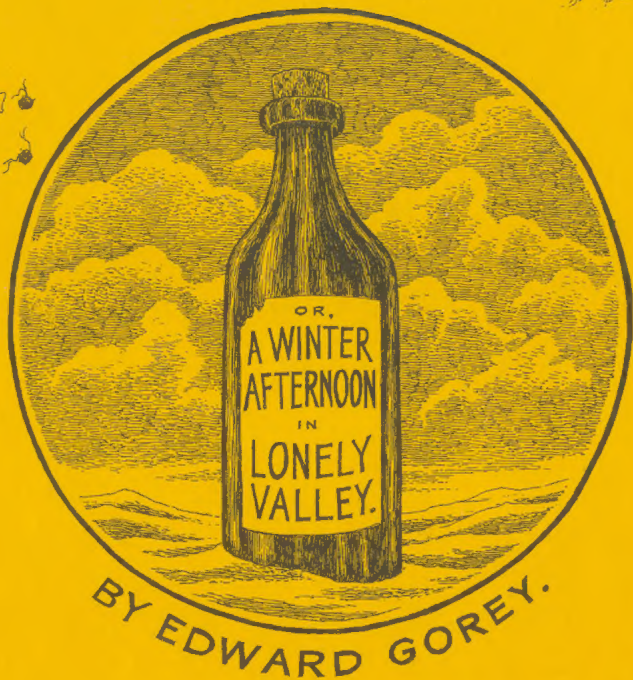


THE IRON TONIC:

The Bracingly
Bleak Tale
by
Edward Gorey



THE IRON TONIC

THE IRON GONIC:
OR,
A WINTER AFTERNOON
IN
LONELY VALLEY.

BY
EDWARD GOREY.

Harcourt, Inc.

NEW YORK SAN DIEGO LONDON

Copyright © 1969 by Edward Gorey

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopy, recording, or any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in writing from the publisher.

Requests for permission to make copies of any part of the work should be mailed to the following address: Permissions Department, Harcourt, Inc., 6277 Sea Harbor Drive, Orlando, Florida 32887-6777.

www.harcourt.com

The Iron Tonic was first published in 1969 by Albondocani Press in a limited edition printing of 226 copies.

ISBN: 0-15-100437-4

Library of Congress
Cataloging-in-Publication Data available
on request.

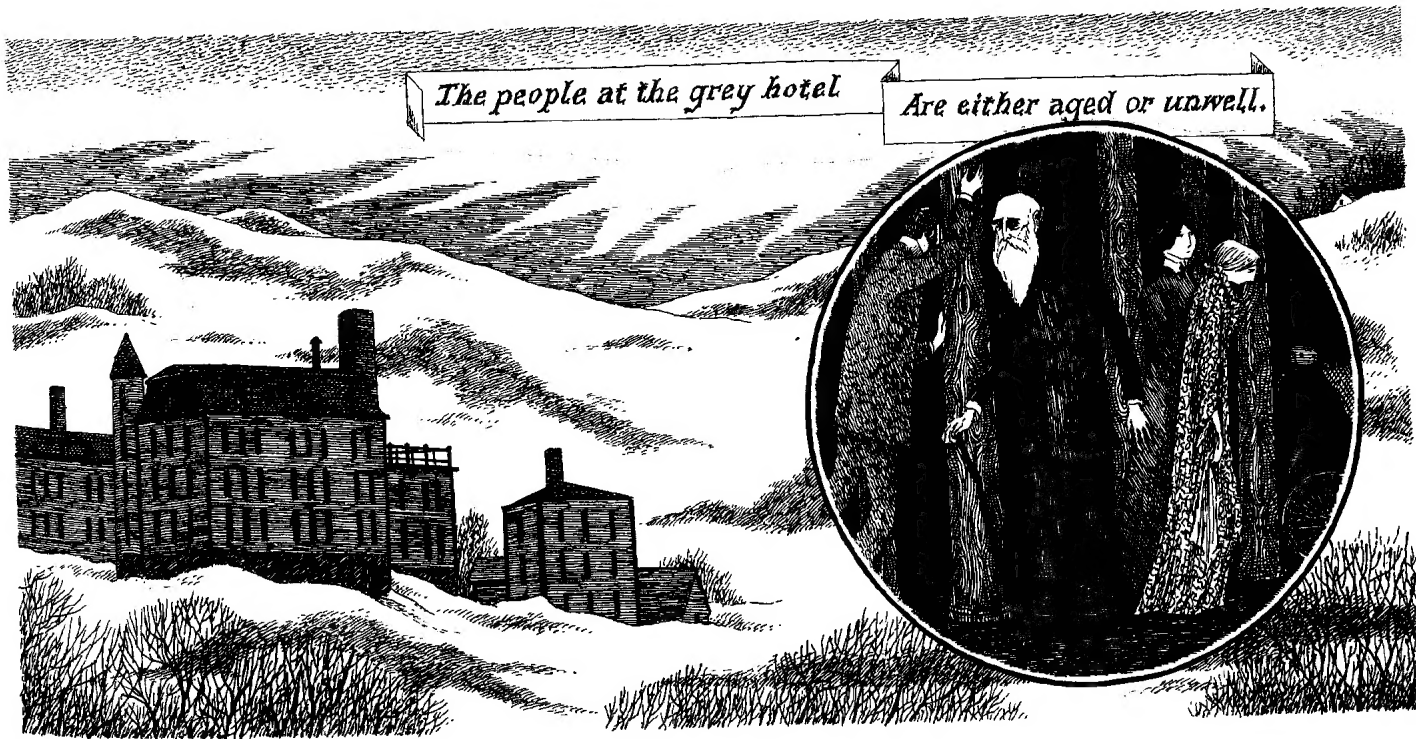
A C E G I K J H F D B

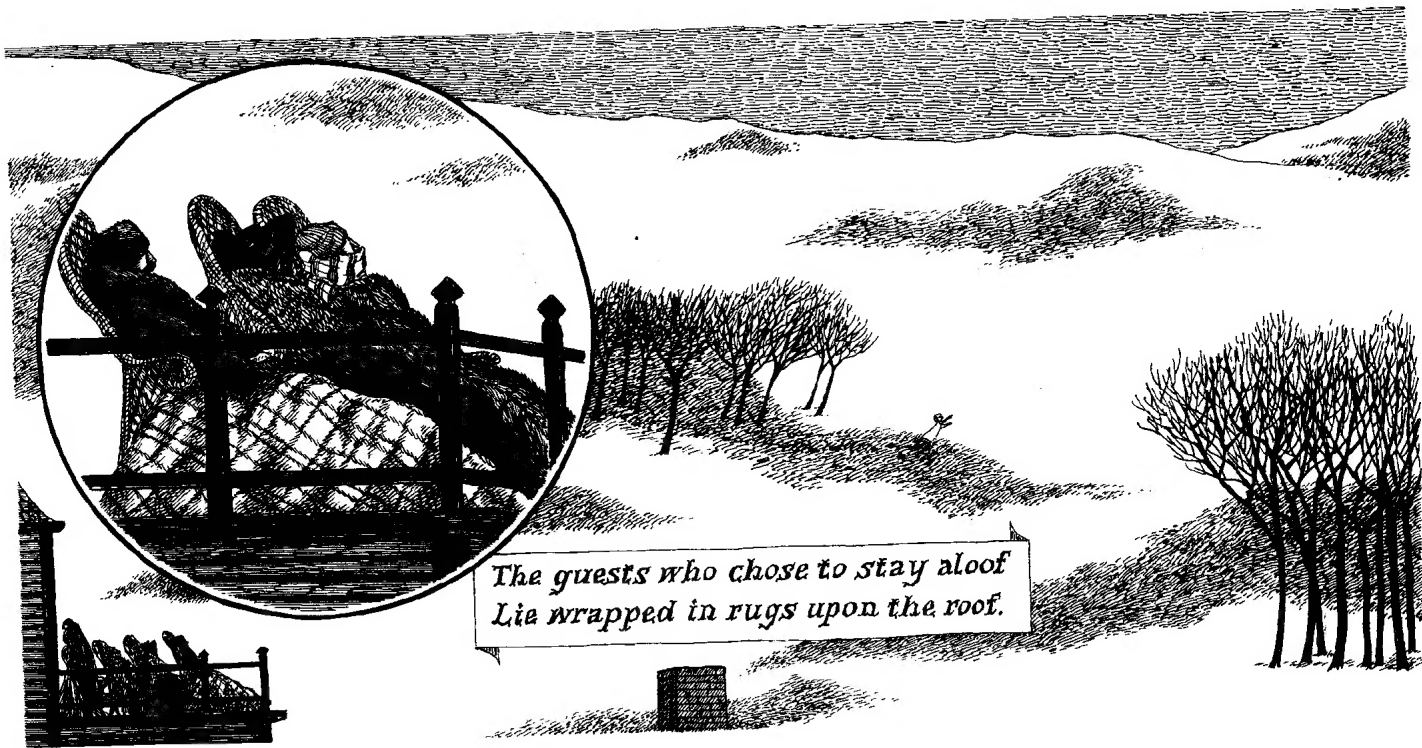
Printed in Singapore

To the memory of Helen St John Garvey

The people at the grey hotel

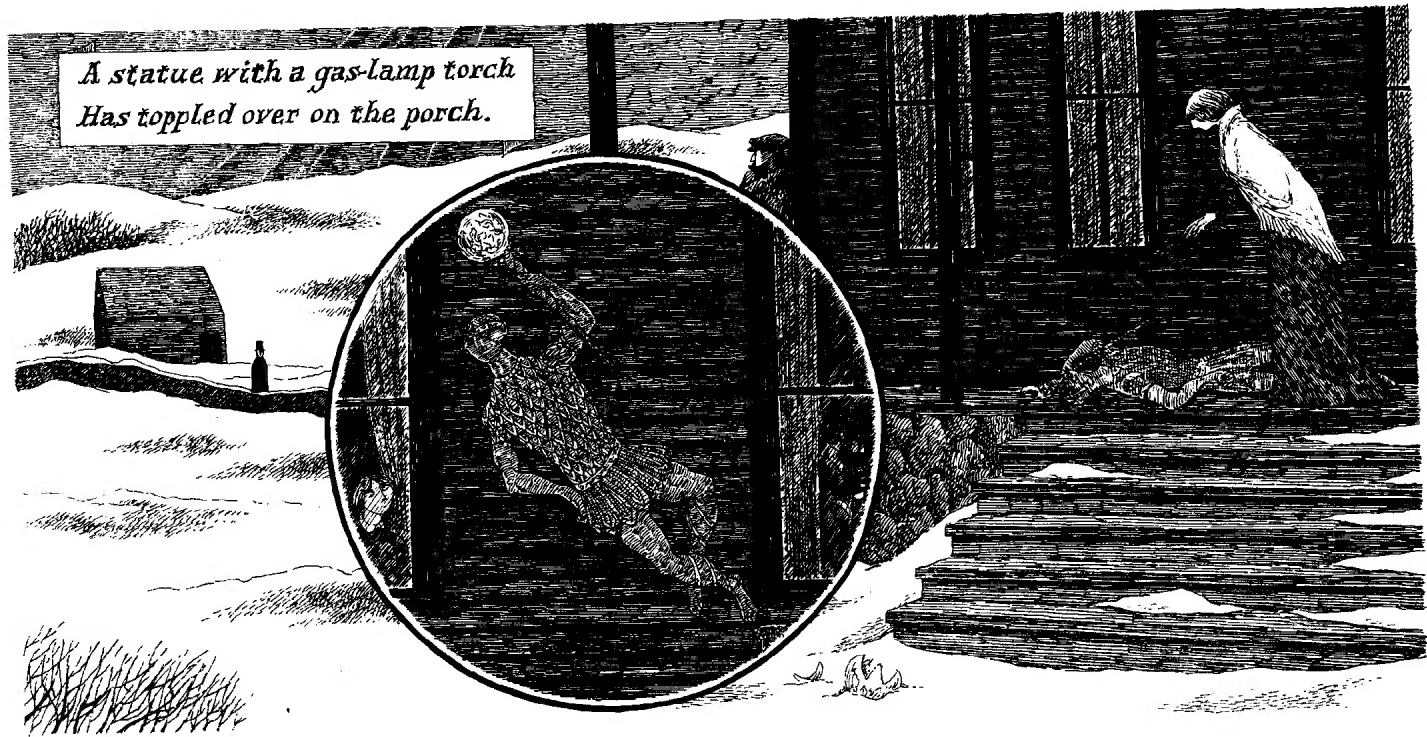
Are either aged or unwell.

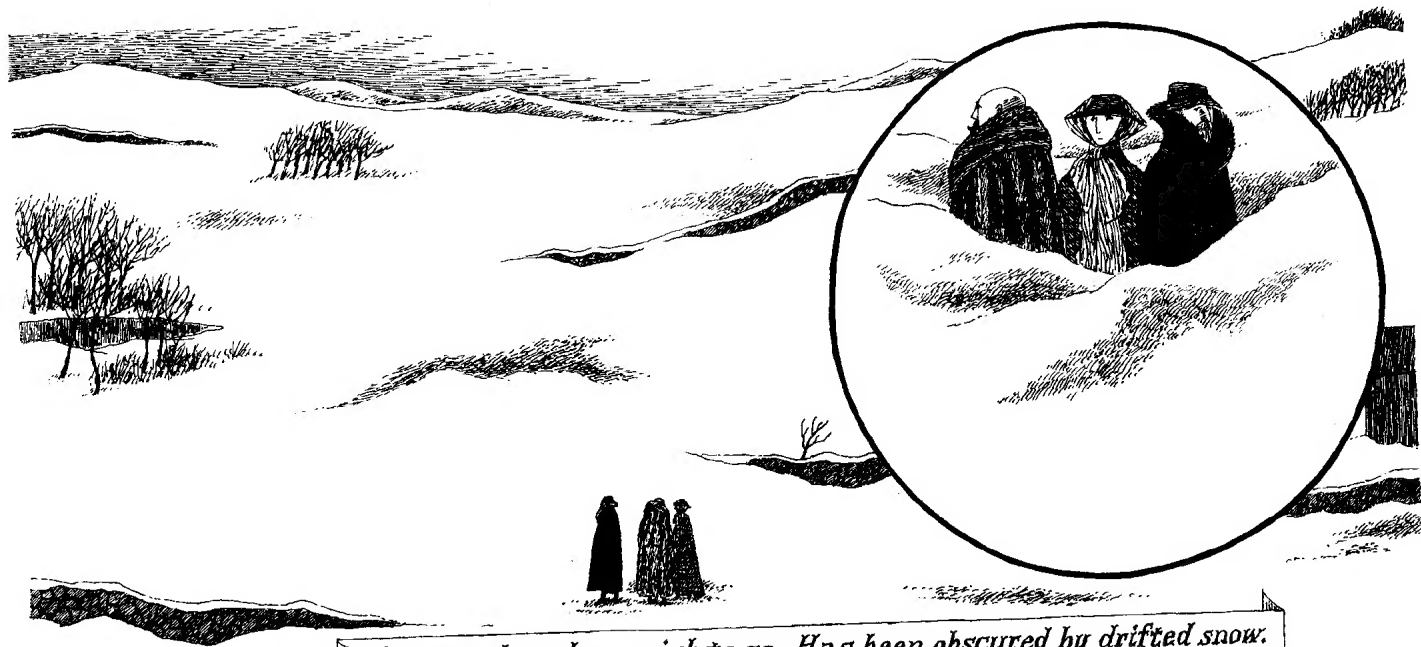




*The guests who chose to stay aloof
Lie wrapped in rugs upon the roof.*

*A statue with a gas-lamp torch
Has toppled over on the porch.*





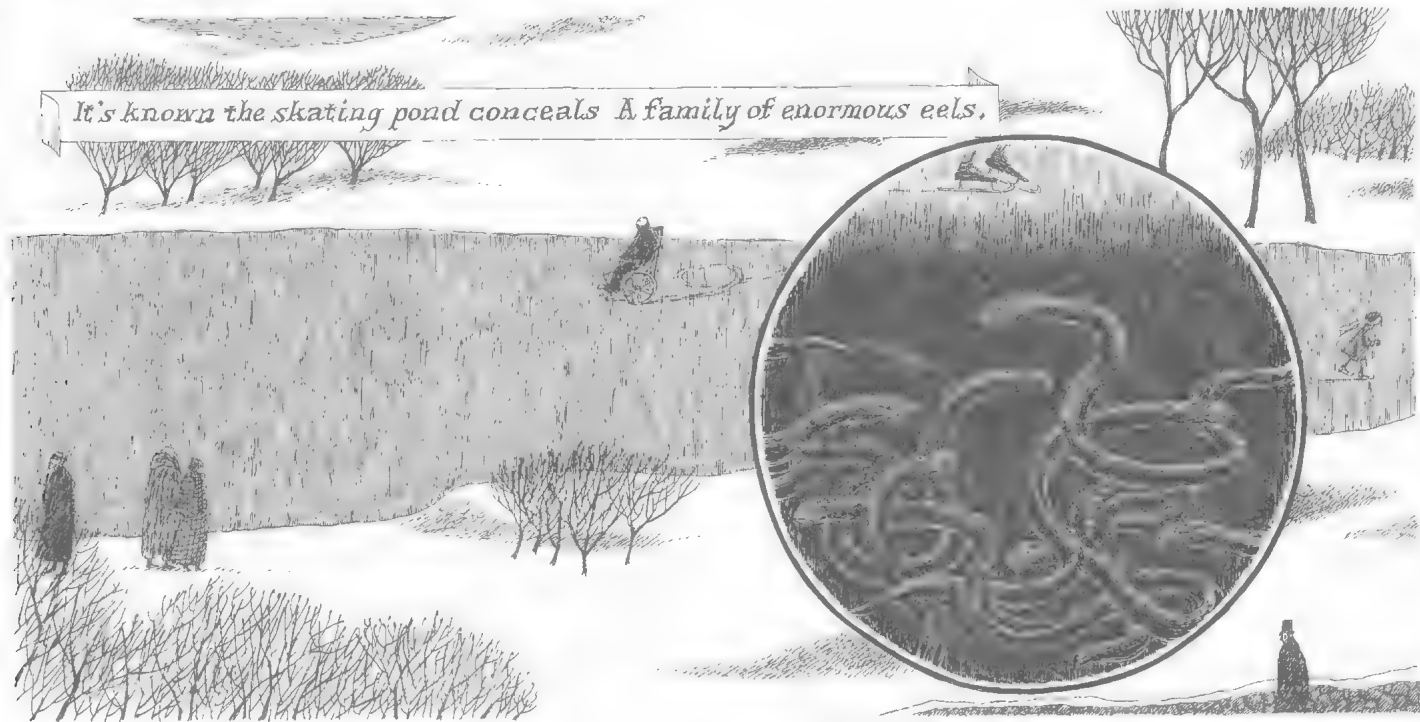
The way the others wish to go Has been obscured by drifted snow.

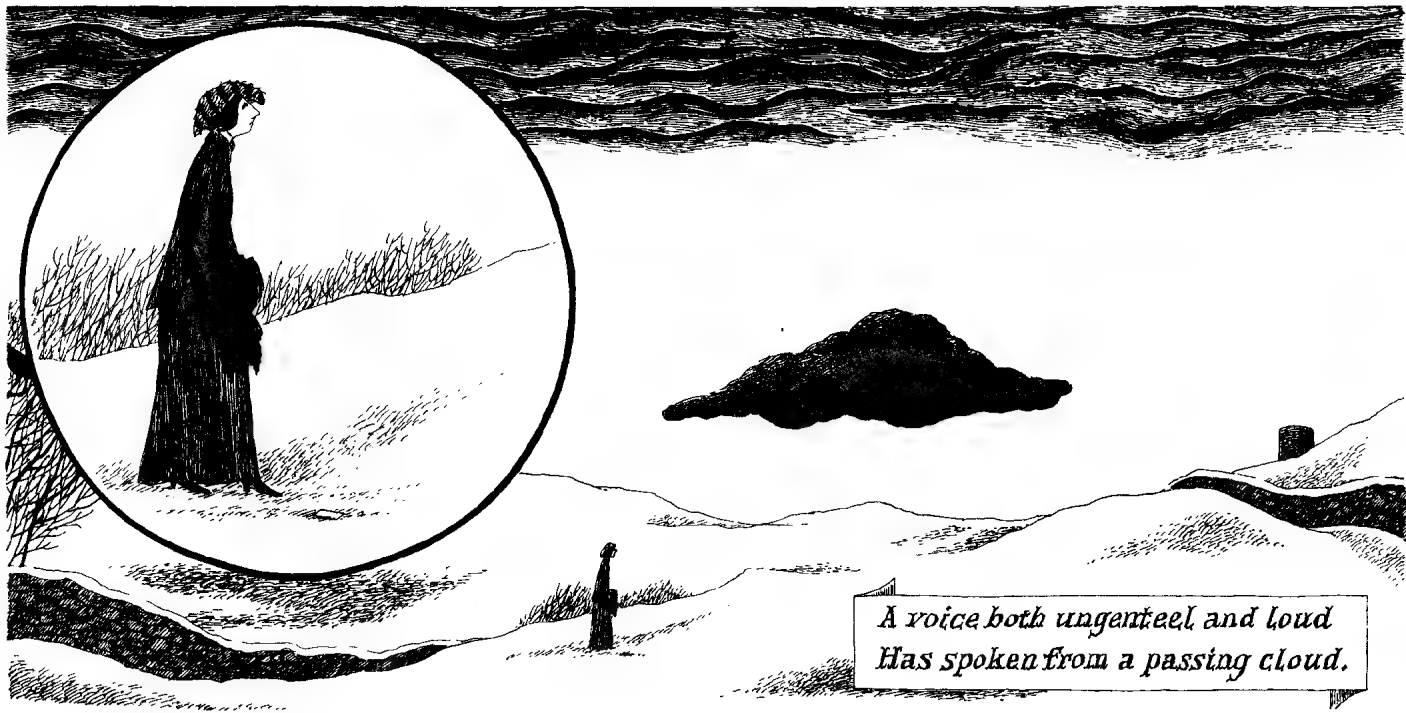
Of objects falling from the air.



The careful stroller should beware.

It's known the skating pond conceals A family of enormous eels.





*A voice both ungenteel and loud
Has spoken from a passing cloud.*



The monuments above the dead

Are too eroded to be read.

*A venturesome but wounded bird
Is making an unwelcome third.*



They sifted through the ancient mound;



No bones or artifacts were found.

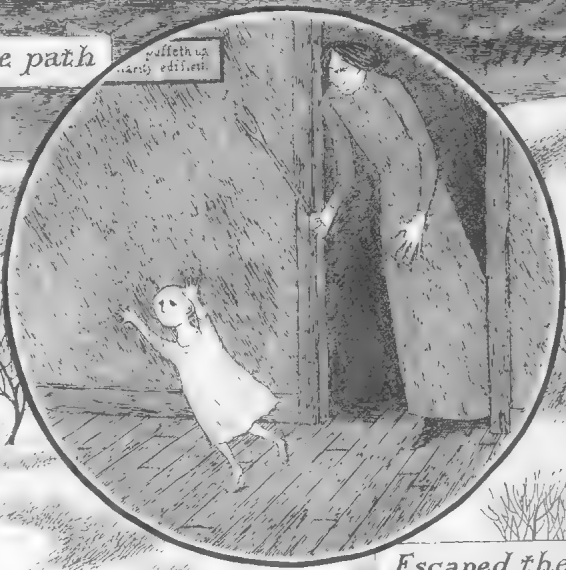




A fugitive and lurid gleam Obliquely gilds the gliding stream.

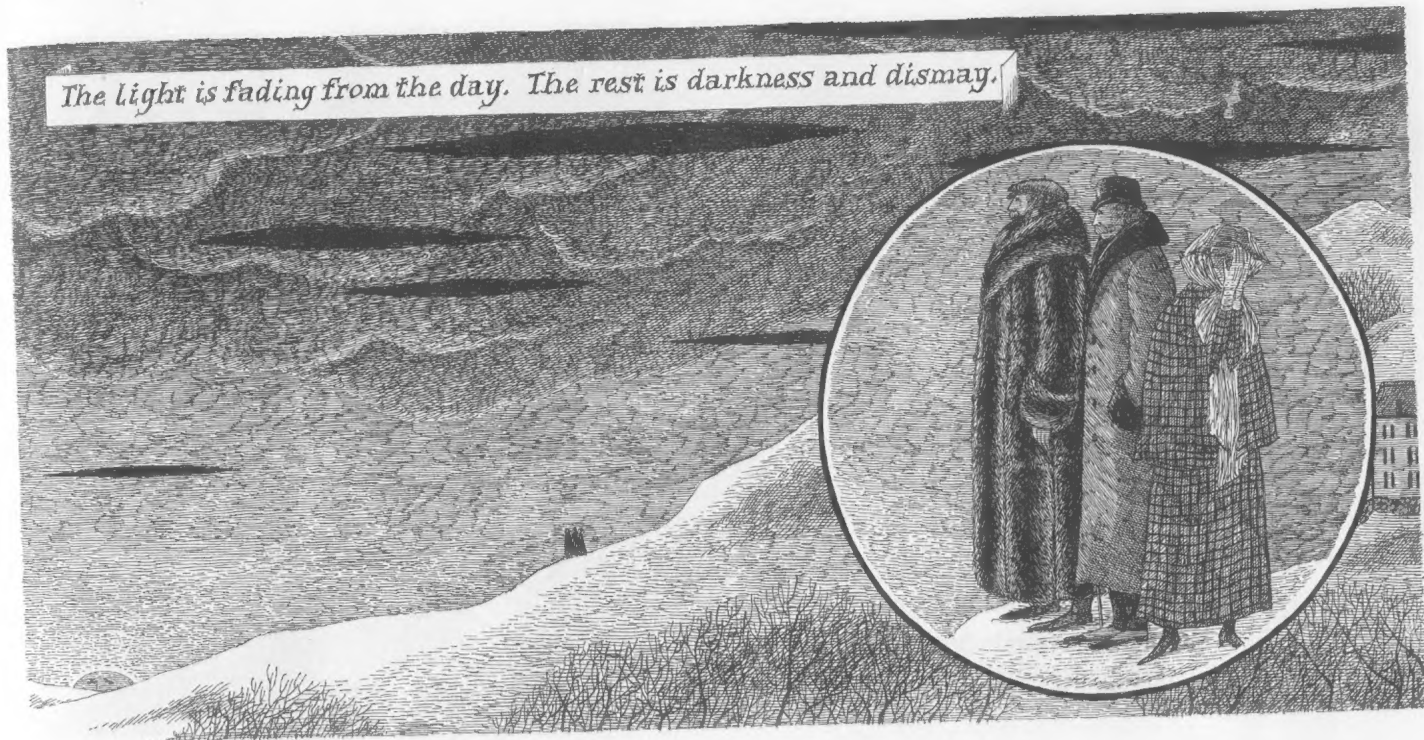
The infant dead beside the path

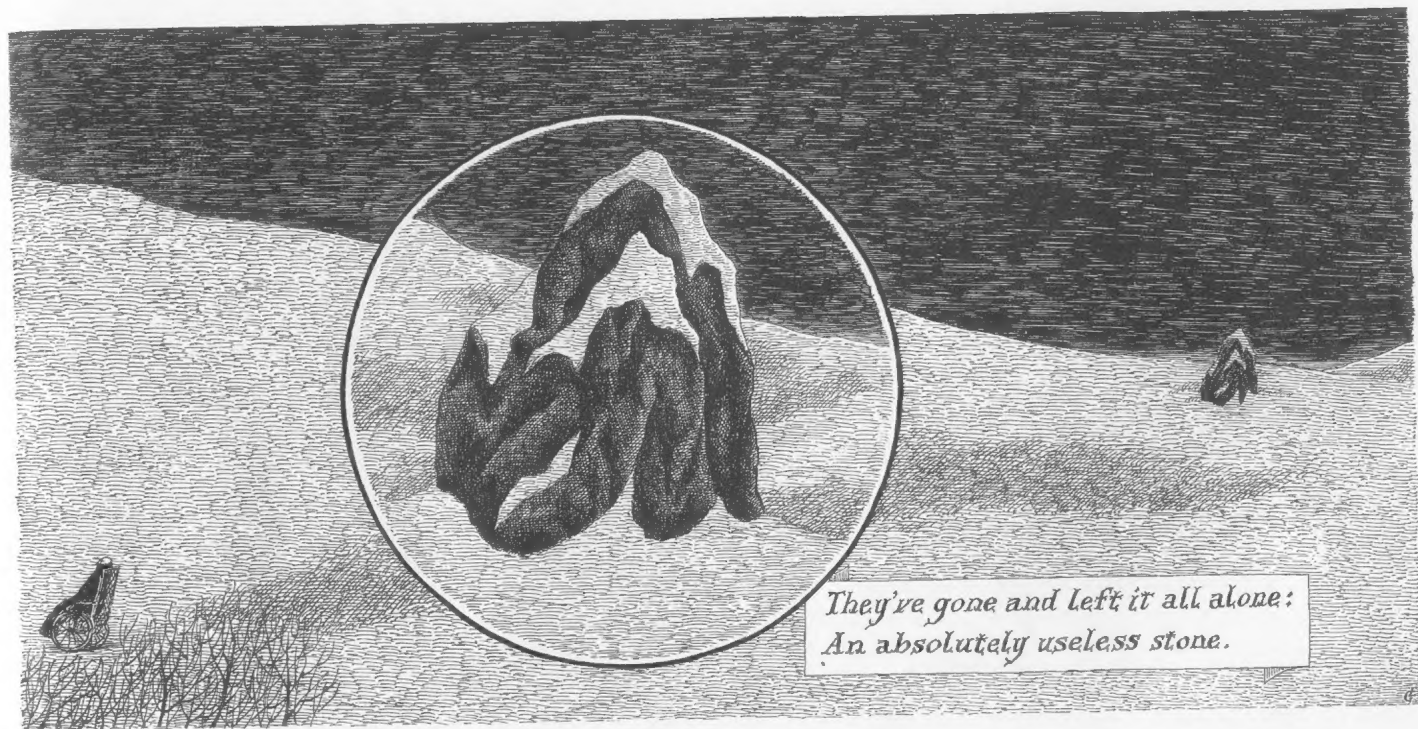
*guffeth up
nearly edited.*



Escaped the orphanage's wrath.

The light is fading from the day. The rest is darkness and dismay.





*They've gone and left it all alone:
An absolutely useless stone.*

ALSO BY EDWARD GOREY

The Headless Bust

The Unstrung Harp

The Haunted Tea-Cosy

The Epileptic Bicycle

The Doubtful Guest

The Gashlycrumb Tinies

The Curious Sofa

Amphigorey Also



\$10.00 / Canada \$15.00

ISBN 0-15-100437-4



9 780151 004379

51000>

